

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "New York Strait Talk"

"From New York straight talk, America's best" [x3]  
[Apocalypse] "Yo I'm not new to this I'm true to this"

"Word up!"

"From New York straight talk... America's best"

[*Guru*]

Yo, it doesn't make sense, for you to compete against  
this New York vibe that gets your whole body tense

Calm down, listen to a brother who knows

Cause the rappers out here come up with mad different types of flows

Switch-up, change-up, yo pull the range up

so we can build on this shit, for real that's how we came up

Used to ride the subway trains back and forth

Now I push an E-Class, four-two-zero of course

Still material gains, make one more aware

of all the madness and the civil unrest that's out here

I doubt there, is anyplace more complex

You can get lost in the sauce, New York'll have you vexed

Who's next to get served, herbs'll get knocked off

Burning flammable rappers, is how I get my rocks off

I pop your top off as if you were the bottle

then I'll drain all your fluid, you're better off playing lotto

Bright lights, big city and the dark alleyways

New York we get the money all day everyday

"From New York straight talk, America's best"

[Apocalypse] "Yo I'm not new to this I'm true to this"

"Word up!"

"From New York straight talk... America's best"

[*Guru*]

True if you can make it out here, you can make it anywhere

That means a lot of rappers, they should stay away from here

cause we still care, about the total artform

Niggaz could sell more records but they still can't flip a live forum

Plus everybody out here ain't talkin true shit either

Mad niggaz is fakin jacks, I don't like them neither

But the competition keeps me on point

that's why I lamp in the studio compositin fresh new joints

from the streets, Medina, Manhattan, Staten, P-Lawn

The struggle continues, everybody wants to be on

The rat race, makes this lifestyle fast paced

I've loved it since the days of fat shoelace

Screwface me all you want, but I'm used to it

I'll never give up rep in New York, I'm true to it

From forty-deuce to Queens, back to East New Yi

We takin no shorts, and plus we showin no pity

Bright lights, big city and the dark alleyways  
New York, we get the money all day everyday

"From New York... straight talk..."

"Yo.. I'm.. not.. new.. to.. this"

"America's best" "Word up!"

"From New York straight talk, America's best"

[Apocalypse] "Yo I'm not new to this I'm true to this"

"Word up!"

"From New York straight talk... America's best"

*[Guru]*

You get bent up, sent up creek, without a paddle

You wanna battle? Well I live in New York

so think twice blink twice now your Roley and Lincoln's gone

Don't come into this rap game if you don't belong

You won't be on but for a minute anyway

You're just a scavenger, you don't live this life everyday

Rap is regional, so you can check the demographics

Everybody represent where they live, cause shit is drastic

confusion, while I'm givin rappers contusions

And people don't realize that real hip-hop is losing

They wanna shut us down, and I say, "Shut up clown!"

Cause New York is too corrupt and too tough to lay down

and just quit, cause MC's out here kick serious lyrics

And I come to you, with my infinite spirit

Not takin nothin from your hood or your set

But GangStarr could be a threat, in New York we rep

That's where it comes from, that's why you're feelin it

So why supress it, I'd rather be revealin it

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